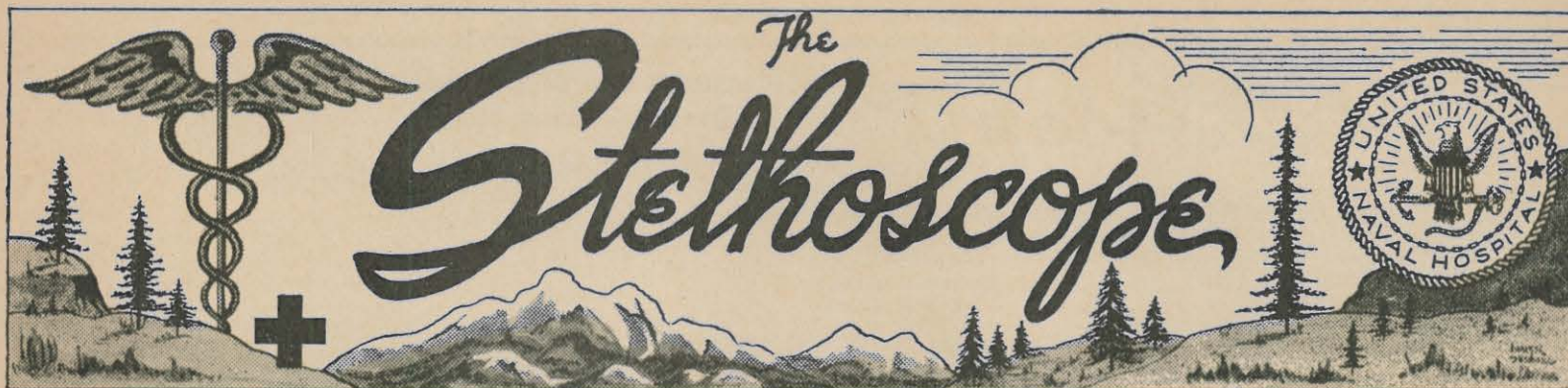




VOL. II, NO. 20

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, SEATTLE, WASH.

WEDNESDAY, 4 OCTOBER, 1944

WAR CHEST DRIVE BEGINS OCTOBER 5

The annual War and Community Chest campaign to raise funds that will provide essential wartime services for our fighting forces, merchant marine and also bring relief to our allies and war refugees, will start rolling at this hospital next Thursday, October 5, and continue through October 16th.

Donations will support such agencies as the USO, War Prisoners' aid, Relief for Allied friends in Asia and Europe and many other relief agencies. (This fund does not include the American Red Cross.)

Consider carefully before you give. Remember that your donation may make the difference between life and death to a buddy in some foreign prison camp, food and clothing for a starving war orphan plus comfort and health for our own forces overseas.

Last year the personnel at this hospital gave almost \$1,600 . . . let's beat their record! The Seattle-King County area has set as their goal \$2,037,024. Each activity in this naval district is suggesting \$5 from each officer and \$1 from each enlisted person. A representative of your group will be around to see you during the campaign. Be ready to give your share in this most worthy cause.

Japanese Saber Becomes Letter Opener

Putting his war souvenirs to their best use, Pfc. Alexander J. Marko of Ward 21 found that Jap sabers make excellent letter openers.

A sporting goods salesman in Long Island, N.Y., before the war, Marko became an automatic rifleman with Company A, 3rd Division of the 21st Marines. During the capture of Guam, he took a sudden interest in collecting souvenirs for his "kid brother" and had cornered 3 sabers plus a Jap rifle before being wounded.

According to authorities, few Jap officers and NCO's have ever been seen using their fancy sabers in combat but reserve them strictly for "hari kari" suicides. Saber popularity has even extended to Jap pilots, who carry them in their planes for other reasons than letter opening.

At the present time, there's a mighty anxious youngster back in

CIVILIAN OFFICE FORMED



Commissioning the new civil service office in the Administration office is Mrs. Robert L. Thrasher and her assistants, Mrs. W. J. Childers, left, and Mrs. W. S. Rae, right.

Administrative Facilities Are Organized for Civil Service Employees

Established last week, a separate civil service office was set up in the former Administration building Public Works room under the supervision of Mrs. Robert L. Thrasher. Its function to handle all hospital civilian employee welfare and clerical records has been vastly improved with the securing of the office space.

Civilians employed here are all civil service workers and come under the jurisdiction of the U. S. Civil Service Commission. The hospital Civil Service office, in addition to handling promotions and reassignments here also carry the responsibility of the payroll, computing of time, retirement benefits and interviewing of prospective employees. Interviewed prospects, however, are referred to the civil service commission for authority to hire. Additional duties of the office here involve the arranging for an earned 26 days of leave each year plus 15 days sick leave for every civil service employee.

With over 200 civilian employees at this hospital whose ages run from 18 to 77, the variety of jobs include office workers, skilled craftsmen, gardening experts, laundry workers, law enforcement people, stationary engineers and firemen, cooks, bakers, mess attendants, chauffeurs and librarians.

TELEPHONE LOUNGE TO DOUBLE IN SIZE

Current construction to be completed early in October will double the space of the Servicemen's Telephone Lounge located across the passageway from Ward 5, according to Miss Frances M. Harris, telephone attendant at the lounge.

Upon completion of the added extension, its facilities will also be increased. Plans call for the installation of a two-position switchboard, loudspeaker system to page patients for incoming calls, waiting room with new furnishings, additional phone booths and a rest room for telephone attendants.

ALL HANDS' DANCE Friday, Oct. 6, 1944

- Music by Our Own Rhythm Doctors
- Dance from 2000 to 2400
- Recreation Hall

Amundson Wins Hospital "Blind Bogey" Golf Meet

Ben Amundson, PhMlc of the M.A.A. shack carded the correct "Blind Bogey" score at Jackson Park Golf Course on Sunday, September 24, to win the All Hands' "Blind Bogey" Golf Tournament sponsored by the Welfare and Recreation department.

Amundson's 85, with an 8 handicap netted him the "Blind Bogey" score of 77 and first prize of a zipper traveling bag. Other prizes were won by Chief H. Horner, A. Threadgill, O. W. Sams and Mike Sitiko. Booby prize for the highest score went to Chief A. G. Skidmore of Ward 10 who pounded out 128 blows:

Individual Scores

	Gross	Hd.	Net
Amundson	85	8	77
Horner	87	11	76
Threadgill	92	16	76
Olson	90	17	73
Bonaker	92	20	72
Sams	97	17	80
Sitiko	105	25	80
Kanouse	109	27	82
Woehle	112	27	85
Skidmore	128	25	103

Contribute to the War Chest.



Pfc. A. J. Marko

New York who knows what his "brother in the Marines" has for him . . . and he won't have to wait much longer.

The Stethoscope

Published in the interest of all Naval Personnel attached or hospitalized at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Seattle.

CAPTAIN JOEL T. BOONE (MC), USN.....Commanding Officer
CAPTAIN F. C. HILL (MC) USN.....Executive Officer

EDITORIAL STAFF

F. A. OLSON.....PhM1c
Editor-in-Chief
F. B. RAMME.....PhM1c
G. V. WALD.....PhM3c
Photographers
L. A. PETERS.....CPhM
Features
C. C. McMILLIAN.....Circulation Manager

ADVISORS

W. K. SLACK.....Cmdr. (MC) USNR
P. THOMPSON, Lt. (j.g.) USNR
Recreation Officer
A. L. ISGREEN.....ARC
D. L. CHANDLER.....Lt. (jg) WAVES
Lt. (jg) WAVES
Circulation Manager

The STETHOSCOPE receives Camp Newspaper Service Material. Republication of credited matter prohibited without permission of CNS, 205 E. 42nd St., N. Y. C. 17.

MIDNIGHT DANGER

Fifteenth Avenue Northeast between the hours of 2100 and 2400 has developed into a highway of death-dealing danger. Scores of blue-clad Sailors and Marines in green trudging to the hospital from liberty become unseen targets in the middle of a speedway that is increasing nightly with intensified traffic.

Your life is not expendable . . . so shorten the odds by walking against all traffic.

FROM YOUR SKIPPER

The class of internes who have been assigned to this hospital for their course have just completed their nine months' training. Orders are being received for the individual interne to duty elsewhere. It is hoped that their period of training here has been most profitable and that they go elsewhere for duty well fortified professionally and well indoctrinated for the unforeseen requirements of the Naval service which will be placed upon them. As it was when they were graduated from their respective medical colleges, their education now has not been completed. Merely another milestone has been passed. Each must continue to travel on the educational highway. If there is a cessation in trodding along its way, other milestones will not be approached or passed. He who stands fast, stagnates. As the interne goes forth from the hospital where he has had his practical training in the science of medicine, he enters a threshold of experience. Through college and in the hospital where the intrenship is received, there are guiding hands to help. Experienced and mature minds are readily available on whom reliance can be placed for helpfulness. As the interne goes forth into the Naval service, in many instances he will be alone to meet his professional problems which will be his responsibility. Mistakes will be made but the young physician may find comfort in the fact that through the ages his predecessors in the profession who have risen to the leadership of it, have too made their mistakes. If benefit is gained by mistakes made, then they are profitable experiences in one's development. Each interne now completing his course must henceforth be a self-reliant entity of the Naval service. The degree of responsibility that may be his is unpredictable. On his shoulders may well be expected to rest the safety of a ship, the lives of hundreds or thousands of men and even a vital military operation. He may not feel that hourly he is practicing his profession but he must realize that hourly he is preparing for the single moment that may save or cost the life of an individual, the life of a ship or as said, the success or failure of a military mission. It is the sincere wish that every interne who leaves this hospital goes forth well schooled to meet any responsibility that comes his way and the best wishes accompany each individual interne who sets forth to meet the requirements of the Naval service.

J. T. BOONE, Captain (MC) U. S. Navy
Medical Officer in Command.

Messages Can Be Rushed To Overseas Navy Men

Persons desiring to send messages to Navy, Marine and Coast Guard personnel overseas can avail themselves of the services of the Navy's inexpensive and speedy Expeditionary Force Messages, Thirteenth Naval District Headquarters announced recently.

The service, now more than half a year old, is available to anyone desiring to communicate with Navy, Marine or Coast Guard overseas personnel who are land-based with permanent Fleet Post Office numbers, or in some cases to certain mobile land-based units with Fleet Post Office or Army Post Office numbers. Members of these services in turn may use EFM to communicate with persons at home.

EFM service cannot be used to send messages to men aboard ships.

A total of 237 fixed texts are available to users of EFM service, any three of which may be combined to comprise one message which costs 60 cents, plus Federal Tax, and which may be sent from any local telegraph office. The texts are designed to cover a wide range of topics to meet every situation requiring fast communication service.

The Navy code address or Navy Number designating the unit to which personnel are attached is necessary to assure delivery of EFM. This code address, if not already known to persons wishing to send messages, may be obtained from the Naval Postal Affairs Section, Navy Department, Washington, D. C. Local telegraph offices can also be of assistance in this respect. In addition to the code address, EFM communications should give name and rank or rating, and the activity to which the person addressed is attached.

Gardening Staff Fosters Nursery in Hospital Forest

Hidden from view in a clearing midst a luxurious forest of fir trees overlooking the SOQ wards, a civilian staff of 10 skilled gardeners maintain a half acre nursery that raises Douglas Firs, Norway Spruce, Delphiniums, hollyhocks, primroses and countless other flowers with which to beautify our hospital grounds.

Under civilian gardener Oscar Mattiesen, a staff of nine have created a veritable fairyland of flowers in addition to their daily duties that cover the compound in tasks such as the planting and trimming of trees, shrubs and other perennials. Future beauty of the grounds is assured with the floral infants now being raised in the nursery. A huge bed of chrysanthemums promise colorful bouquets for many wards this Fall with an early English variety already in bloom.

Members of the civilian gardening staff are Oscar Mattiesen, Fred Leader, E. R. Bartlett, John Wentz, John McLaughlin, Albert Olson,

Chaplains Corner

DIVINE SERVICES

Recreation Hall

CATHOLIC

Chaplain.....Oliver P. Zinnen
Sunday Masses.....0630 and 0930
Weekday Mass.....0620
Confessions: Before all Masses in the Recreation Hall. Saturday afternoons from 1530 to 1700, in the Chaplain's office.

PROTESTANT

Chaplain.....G. W. J. Hartzel
Holy Communion.....0830
Morning Prayer and Sermon.....1030
Choir Rehearsal.....Wednesdays 1700

GOD'S GOOD GRIP

Some present-day writers assert that the chief desire of most people is security. Whether that is true or not, we can agree that one likes to feel secure. In the Navy security means advanced bases, reconnaissance, and aerial or sea observation. To your banker, security means something to make sure that a debt will be paid. At home, security means a place to stay and some provision for tomorrow, and trusty neighbors. In your heart, security means trust in God through Jesus Christ, who came to find sinners such as we are and to save us from our sins, to save us now and forever. The promise, "Neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand", means that when you have put yourself into the Divine Hand, you can stay put; you will be securely held in God's Good Grip. Come life, come death, come weal or woe, in this world or the next, you are safe in God's Good Grip. When once that great hand of God grips a human soul, it will not, it cannot, let go.

That belief has fired the hearts and fixed the courage of Christian men throughout the Christian centuries.



Examining a flower bed is E. R. Bartlett, Oscar Mattiesen and James Foster.

James Loveless, Stanley Kaminski, Joseph Ramstad and James Foster.



By
G. SWIFT and H. TAYLOR, WAVES

Romance and marriage continues even though spring is far behind. While on leave in North Carolina, Ora Howard added a wedding band to her diamond, donated by a Lieutenant in the Army Air Corps. In a similar vein, Mary Carey, prized redhead of the dental lab, now has a diamond decorating the third finger, left hand. Of course, it was from the famed "Johnny" Stone. She will tell any prospective member of the ring clan that it is no fun picking out your own engagement ring.

Who is the original Wave on Ward No. 29 who answers the phone "Corpswave" instead of Corpsman? It really made a hit in the Ad Building.

We bid a very sad adieu to Bea Jackson who left the staff to be with her husband in California. We will all miss her smile and pep.

Goodbye and good luck to the five Waves who left for Memphis, Tennessee, for duty. They were erroneously reported last week as destined for Chicago. The few who were originally from the South say they will be soooo glad to get back to "God's Country." Getting caught in the crosswind between Rebels, Yankees and "Tex" Denton, the rest of us would like to know just exactly where is "God's Country"?

Don't Hint... But Advise Kin On Christmas Parcels

Last year 7,841,000 Christmas parcels were mailed to naval personnel stationed outside the continental limits of the United States. This year an estimated 25 million will be sent. To insure delivery intact and in time, the Postal Affairs Section of Naval Communications has announced simple regulations for the mailing of gifts. If you are overseas, pass this information on to your family and friends at home; if you are in the U. S. and wish to send packages overseas, the following rules will apply to you:

- Mail parcels between 15 September and 15 October.
- Wrap securely.
- Be sure packages do not weigh more than 5 pounds and are not larger than 15 inches in length and 36 inches in length and girth combined.
- Address correctly.
- Don't send perishables or material prohibited by law.

Navy Christmas packages will go to every ship, every outpost, every beachhead where naval personnel are stationed.

"Stand up," shouted the evangelist. "Stand up if you want to go to Heaven."

All stood up but one old man. "Don't you want to go to Heaven?" asked the preacher.

"Sure I do," replied the old man, "but I ain't going with no excursion."

The United States Navy uses more coffee per man than any other military or Naval organization in the world.

Meet Your Doctor . . .

Captain R. C. Lounsberry

Active daily in Ward 35 at this hospital is Captain R. C. Lounsberry, eminent dermatologist whose scope of consultations include the entire 13th Naval District. With a military background that began during World War I, Captain Lounsberry was a medical officer aboard the hospital ship USS. Mercy, a transport, and served a tour with the Marines. As a member of the Naval Reserve, he became an active consultant in dermatology and skin cancer therapy for the Navy in San Diego, where he maintained a peacetime private practice.

His return to active duty in 1941 assigned him to the San Diego Naval Hospital and then into the thick of the Solomons fray attached to the flagship USS. McCauley. In addition to other hospital duty posts, he spent several months with the Marines to establish an Amphibious Medical School and to instruct an Army unit in amphibious medical warfare.

Coming to this hospital as a specialist in Dermatology, Syphilology and Allergy, Captain Lounsberry boasts a brilliant educational background that includes study at the famed Mayo clinic and post graduate work in Paris, Vienna and Stockholm.



Captain R. C. Lounsberry

With hobbies that center around clinical photography and golf, the Captain is also justly proud of his war memos that include a letter of commendation for his accomplishments in the South Pacific from Admiral Turner, who was Commander of the Amphibious Forces in the Solomon's campaign.

A THOUGHT FOR THIS WEEK

The rational man will see himself, analyze himself, and make himself as he chooses; the result can be a character that he and others will enjoy. Man is judged mostly by his work and mental attitude. He may have power, strength and goodwill, but without good work he is nothing.—Taylor.

PATIENT BECOMES PAPA

Thomas W. Courville, S1c of Ward 51, became the proud father of a 7lb. 13 oz. boy on September 26. The baby was born in Providence Hospital, Seattle.

TALENT WANTED!

Future "Amateur Show" will feature every type of entertainment existing. Inquire at Red Cross Office No. 3.

"WILLIWAW" VICTIM GETS SHIPSHAPE IN SMALL STORES . . .



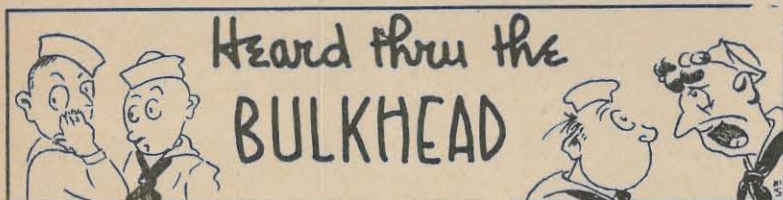
His socks didn't match . . . pants were ventilated . . . no skivies, no drawers . . . in fact, a "sad sack" was "Williwaw" Wald, PhM3c, as he scuffled into Small Store's dry goods establishment last week, fresh from the Aggravatin' Aleutians.



Despite overgrown feet, "Williwaw" was fitted perfectly in every department. With his health already improving, he began a search for "good phone numbers." Appearance became paramount as he lost that "yardbird look" and began brushing off imaginary specks.



Full seabag and some extra dancin' shoes, put zip into "Williwaw's" stride. He was now Alaska's gift to womanhood . . . ready to prowl and howl with the best of USO Comandos. Surprizin' what some new clothes does fer a man . . . ain't it?



Gruesome Twosomes of the Week:
Ben Amundson, PhMlc, vs. Wave Judy Allworth.

Bob Foss vs. Wave Polly Parrott.
Wave Kay Montgomery vs. Unidentified Civilian.

* * *

"Where are you going, my pretty maid? Why do you pass me by?"

"I'm on my way to gymnathic thcool," she lithped as she heaved a thigh.

* * *

Hearts are fluttering again 'mongst the many gentlemen who prefer blondes . . . She's Dottie Schryer, PhM2c, who has returned for duty here after being hospitalized for some time in Corona, Cal.

* * *

This is a funny world,
Its wonders never cease.
"Civilized" nations are at war,
All savages at peace.

* * *

Recent final leaps have taken the fight out of Chief J. Reed, PhM2c, Don Hogg and PhM3c Frankie Steffen.

* * *

Doctor: Sailor, go wash your face and neck.
Sailor: Neck who, Sir?

* * *

There is a guy by the name of Bauer in the Pharmacy who claims the record of attending four (4) burlesque shows in one night . . . We thought there was only one in Seattle. How about it Bauer?

* * *

On cooler days you must allow,
This thought's worth paying heed to:
The sweater girls wear sweaters,
Because they really need to!

* * *

He: Do you neck?
She: That's my business!
He: Ah, at last a professional!

Sweet Young Thing: "Where did you ever learn to kiss like that?"
Chief Harding: "Siphoning gas!"

* * *

"There are two sizes of men on this station—'King' size and 'Plute' size."

For Marines Only

By PFC. NELSON

What Do The Waves Think Of Us?

The following are notes by your roving reporter from a recent interview with any Wave that would consider speaking to me . . . Question was: "What do Waves think of Marines?" (Don't throw that!)

HA1c Margie Kennedy: "OWooooo."

S2c Masterman: "They're all such gentlemen." (Now who ever heard of a Gyrene Gentleman) She said that!

S1c Mary Dewitt: "I went to school with 60 of them . . . need I say more?"

H1c Helen Dunafon: "Oh, they're all a bunch of wolves."

HA1c Kay Woulfe: " . . . Censored." (Ah . . . we ain't that bad).

HA1c Lizzy Bendell: "I think they are beautiful." (Now that's what I've been trying to tell 'em.)

HA1c Doris Schneider: "I think their swell . . . I married one . . . but why are they all so short?"

PhM2c Betty Cypher: "Ah, don't know wetha ah all goes fo them o' not."

PhM3c Shirley Pagter: "The Marines are so-so . . . but I'll take a sailor any day."

HOSPITAL CHARACTER CAMPAIGNS FOR REAPPOINTMENT AS SANITARY INSPECTOR

"Gravel Gertie" Salzberg Announces Desire for Another Term

Citing her Brooklyn background and record as a laboratory technician, Gertrude Salzberg, PhMlc, known to her professional assistants as "Gravel Gertie," fired the opening guns last week in her crusade to be reappointed as laboratory sanitary inspector at this hospital.

Miss Salzberg used her past here as an example of qualification, in which she rose from PhM3c to PhMlc and thus became the first and only PhMlc Wave at this hospital.

Though unopposed for the position, "Gravel Gertie" continued to exploit her talents which ran from Bach to Boogie in music, comics to Custer's Last Stand in literature and feeding white mice Vitamin A in the Laboratory.

In an effort to cinch the appointment, Salzberg stated that she would refrain from "mudslinging" and stick to her job. Promises were few, but she proposed a substantial



... with a glib tongue, our heroine condemned staphylococci, streptococci and diplococci as a menace to organized cockeyes.

platform to keep her deputies from falling into anything that might be offensive.

The Best Sea Story This Week . . .

"Paddy" Costello was a Sailmaker's Mate 1c who had been out on the China Station for many years. "Paddy" was one of those fellows who liked his liquor and would be sober only about six months of the year. The sober six were usually spent in a Naval Hospital where poor "Paddy" was being treated for D.T.'s or some such diagnosis.

Well, one day "Paddy" decided to go ashore and inbibe in his favorite pastime. The Captain gave him some good advice on the prospects of confinement, etc., if he returned aboard in his routine condition. This did not deter "Paddy" from his original course, he went ashore and got drunk. So drunk in fact that his progress was impeded by Chinese dragons and fluttering canaries.

In between fighting off dragons and canaries in sick bay, the old sailmaker called very loudly for the Pharmacist's Mate to bring him a drink. It so happened that the alcohol locker was in the Isolation Ward on the wall above "Paddy's bunk and the Pharm. Mate antagonized our hero by opening the locker wide and displaying the contents of whiskey, wine and alcohol. This did not please "Paddy" one bit and he made known the fact that he would one day get into that locker and help himself.

It was after "Paddy" had been convalescing for about a week, that the Doctor and the Pharmacist's Mate in charge of the alcohol locker came upon the old boy stretched out on his bunk verbally wrestling.

Upon investigation it was found that two quarts of the best whiskey and one quart of wine were gone from the locker. "How the H . . . did that guy get into the locker," mused the Pharmacist's Mate, "that is a steel locker and has a big Navy lock on it, and it hasn't been tampered with."

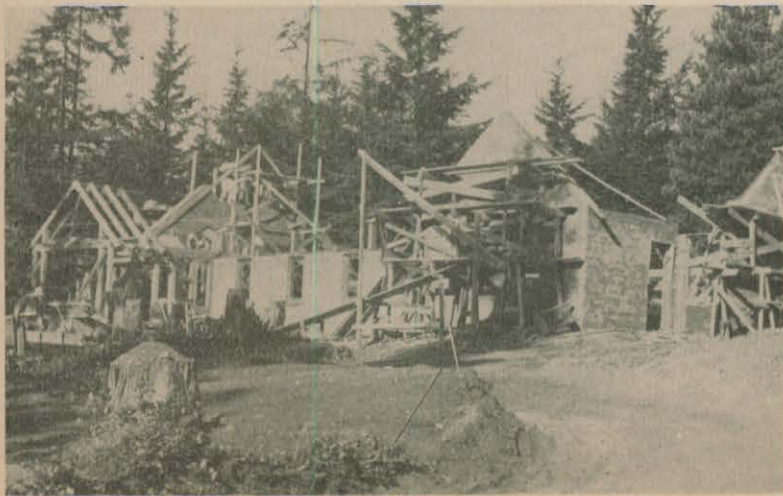
It wasn't until a year later that the same pillroller, who had charge of the alcohol locker during "Paddy's" reign, came across him in Cavite.

The subject of the missing beverages was brought up very tactfully by the "Doc" and he begged the Sailmaker to tell how he had pulled the "Houdini" on him.

Every time the Pharmacist's Mate would go into the locker for something he would have to step up on a stool to reach it, and when he opened it he would always have to lay the lock down on the stool to get things out. This "Paddy" noticed was a habit and a necessity, so he capitalized on it. He had one of his shipmates bring him his toilet gear and with it his own "Navy lock from the sail locker. At the opportune moment when the Pharmacist's Mate put down the lock our hero swapped locks, hiding the sick bay's lock in his clothing. Thereupon he partook of the whiskey of his choice and disposing of the bottles via the porthole. When he had what he wanted he put the regular lock back on the locker. Simple, wasn't it?

—Facts contributed by L. B. Tracy, Ch. Pharm. USN.

CHAPEL NEARS COMPLETION



Brickwork now in its final stage promises an early commissioning of our hospital chapel which will overlook the entire compound from a point of vantage that is surrounded by stately fir trees.